

A fellow-student, in consequence of too close application to Study, and neglect of proper diet and exercise, became partially deranged; but being very harmless, it was thought best that he should go and come when, and where he pleased in hope of facilitating his restoration. One Saturday afternoon he went out through the gardens and fields, and gathered every variety of flowers, from the modest violet to the gaudy sunflower, with which he adorned himself from head to foot, in the most fantastical manner; in which condition he was displaying his imaginary kingly power, on a hillock in the college green, just as the president and one of the professors were passing by: when the former observed to the latter—what a great pity that such a noble mind should be thus in ruins! The maniac hearing what he said, rose majestically upon his throne, and with a piercing look and voice, exclaimed; What is that you say, old president? You presume to talk thus about me? Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed as I am. You old sinner, come here; and I will tear you limb from limb, and scatter you through infinite space; where Omniscience cannot find you, nor Omnipotence put you together again."

S.C.

Tim to his friend Mike who fell down the coal shaft: "Are ye dead, Mike, spake?"

Mike: "I'm not dead, but I'm spachless."

"Father," said an inquiring youth, "when a hen sits on an egg for three weeks and it don't hatch, is the egg spoiled?"

"As an article of diet, my son, it is henceforth a failure, but for political purposes it has its uses."

A Hiberian Senator, speaking on the subject of preventing suicide, said: "The only way I can conceive, of stopping the business is, to make it a capital offence, punishable with death."

